



SONG 12TH STREET RAG

By
EUDAY L. BOWMAN

Baleom 2

6

BAND 60¢ ORCHESTRA 45¢

PUBLISHERS
J.W. Jenkins Sons Music Co.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARTHA

CHORUS *p-f*

Mar tha Just a plain old fashioned name like Mar y

Mol - ly or Rose She's just a

plain old fashioned gir - lie and ev - 'ry - bod - y knows That

Martha. 3-2

Back to the Old Melodious Tunes
A Few Bars of

MARTHA

The Song That Is Captivating
The Entire Country
With It's Beautiful, Seductive
Melody And Appealing
Lyric

THE SONG THAT IS
SWEEPING THE
COUNTRY

Lonesome Mama Blues

A Great Dance Melody
and Decided Novelty
Song

Lonesome Mama Blues

CHORUS

got those lone some ma-ma blues Since my love has been re-fused

p-f

My poor hearts grievin' Because hes leavin me But wait and see

Hear my plea, send back to me The on - ly man I love

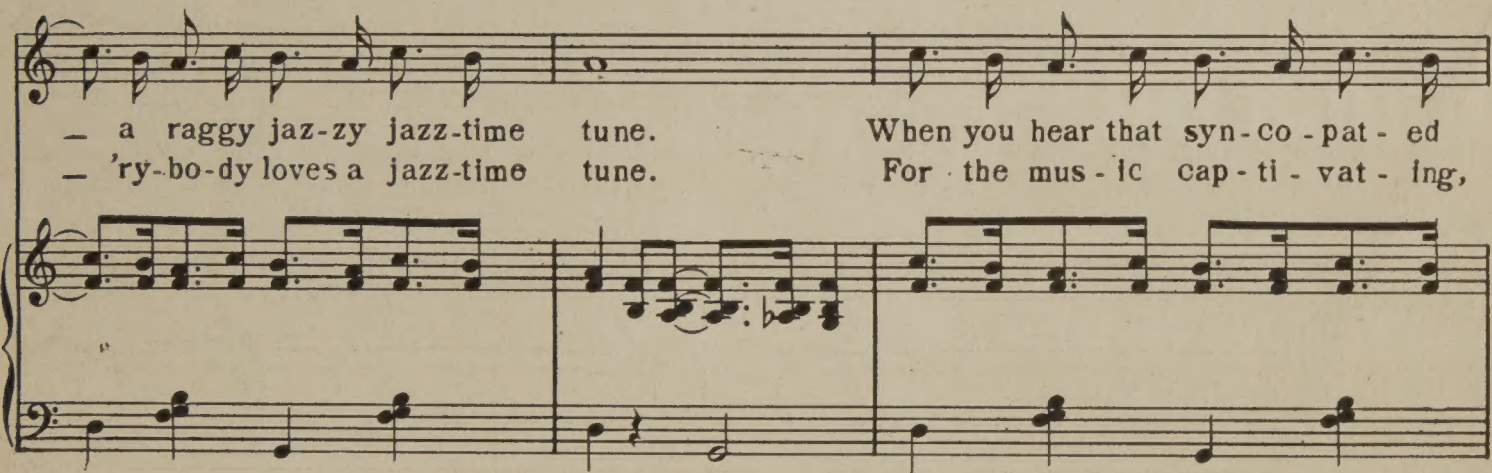
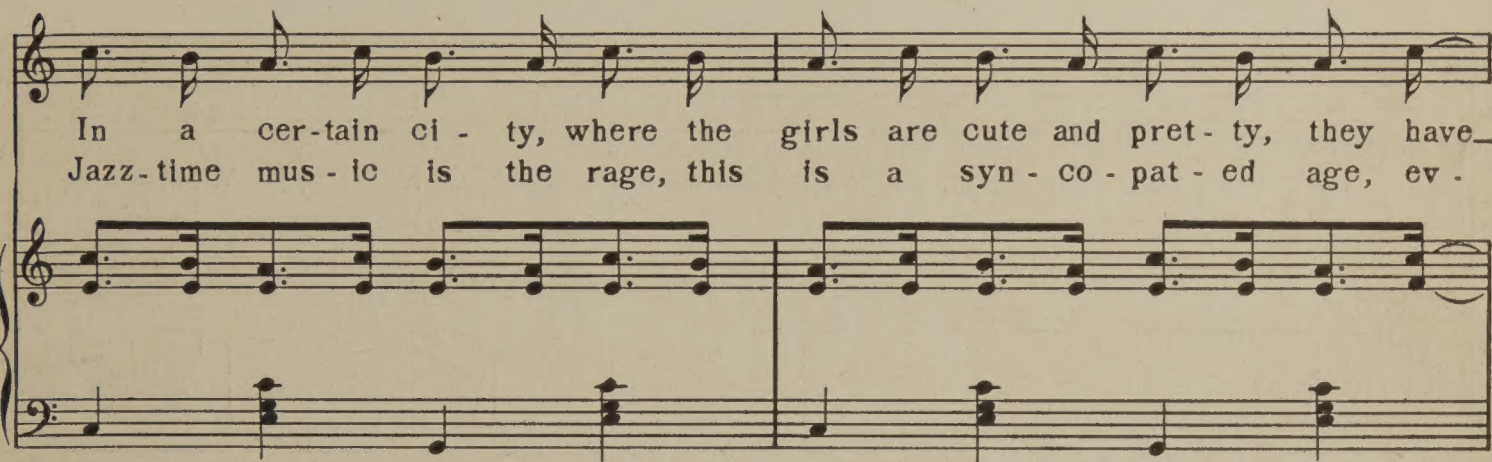
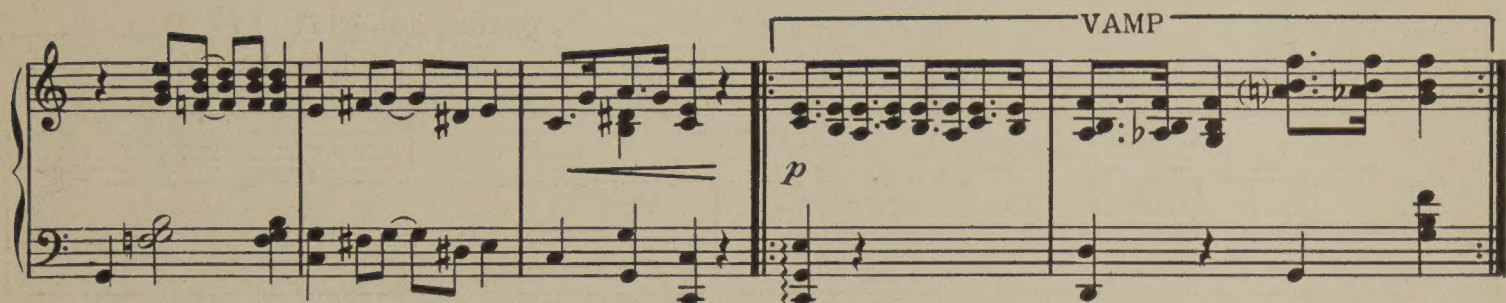
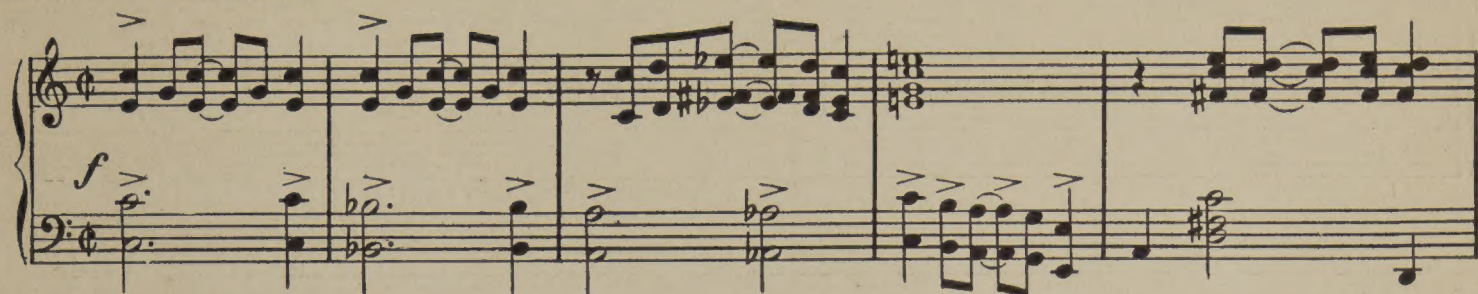
12th. STREET RAG

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Words by
JAMES S. SUMNER

(ORIG. KEY) "C"

Music by
EUDAY L. BOWMAN



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Jazz cre - a - ted mel - o - dy you — could dance all morn.ing night and noon,
sets your heart a pal - pi - tat - ing — you just can't make your feet be - have,

When the slide trom-bone and moan - ing sax - o - phone be - gin to play. It —
An - cients youths of six - ty four, do steps they nev - er did be - fore, Fa -

— will make you sad, 'twill make you glad Oh! Boy, What Joy,
ther time is mad, no one grows old Oh! Boy, What Joy,

Burn my clothes for I'm in Heav en, Wish I had a mil - lion wo men,
Put your lov - ing arms a - round me, Say Babe, ain't you glad you found me,

Sol - o - man in all his glo - ry, could have told an - oth - er sto - ry, —
 Cle - o - pat - ra on the Nile, could vamp right in the lat - est style, If —

— Were he but liv - ing here to - day, With his thousand wives or more, a
 — she'd on - ly known this rag - time tune; Old King Cole a mer - ry soul, called

Jazz - Band on some E - gypt shore, he — could dance the night and day a -
 for his pipe and then his bowl, and — the first jazz - band his fid - dlers

way. I will tell you how they dance —
 three, Play, oh play me while I dance —

That tant-a-liz-ing 12th. Street Rag. _____
 That tant-a-liz-ing 12th. Street Rag. _____

CHORUS

First you slide_ and then you glide, then shim-mie_ for a

p f

while; To the left_ then to the right_ "Lame

Duck" "Get o - ver Sal" Watch your step_ then Pi rou - ette, Fox

Trot, then squeeze_ your pal O ver you comes

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steal-ing such a fun-ny feel-ing 'till you feel your sen-ses reel-ing, tant-a-liz-ing,

hyp-no-tiz-ing, mes-mer iz ing strain, I can't get— e—

nough of it— please play it o'er— a gain; I could

dance for ev-er to— this re frain,— To that— 12th. Street,

Oh you— 12th. Street Rag. Rag.

STORIES

CHORUS

Stor - ies my moth - er told to me ————— When as a

babe I climbed her knee ————— Stor - ies I used to

hear in school ————— When I was taught the Golden Rule. —————

Stories 8-9

Try These Few Bars of
the New Wonder Song

STORIES

on Your Piano

An Overnight Hit

A Lyric That Means
Something
and a Haunting

Never-to-be-Forgotten
Melody